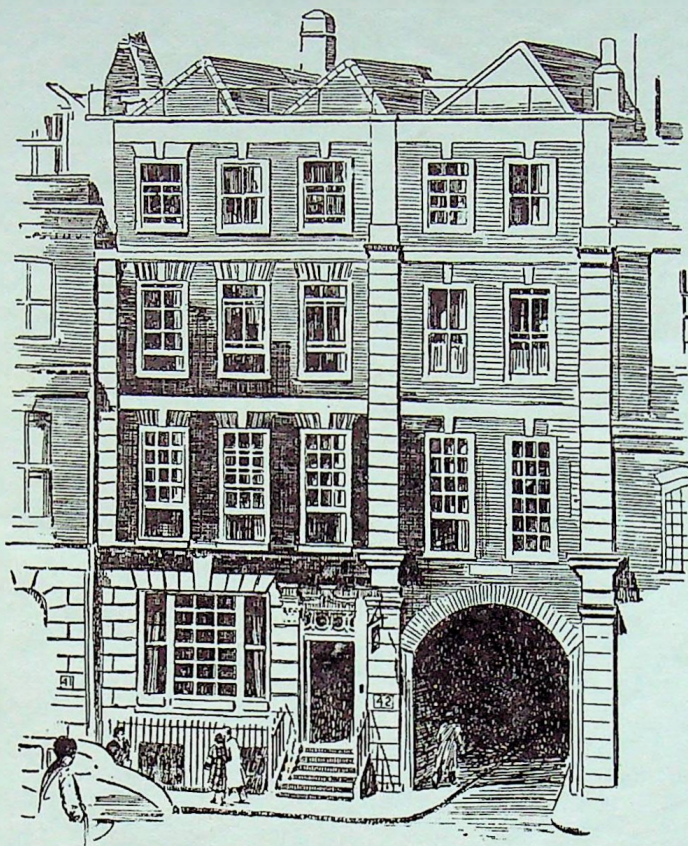


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THE LOG

Toc H Women's Association



CRUTCHED FRIARS HOUSE, Headquarters of Toc H Women's Association

NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 1959

NINEPENCE

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THE LOG

VOL. XXXIII .: NO. 6 NOVEMBER-DECEMBER 1959

CO-OPERATION is a splendid-sounding word.

But, like everything else, it needs watching.

Those who turn themselves into a tight, never-changing fraternity, co-operating madly, often become nothing more than a hunting-pack, admitting none but the long-ago elected—a hunting pack that is nothing more (could anything be less?) than a killer pack slaying new ideas.

But I don't want to write about co-operation from the negative angle of such banding together: it is because I have been thinking of its miraculous creative effect that I want to say anything about it at all. It is amazing, inspiring, illuminating, the use we can sometimes be to each other: sometimes it shows in the way one man (one woman) can listen to another's problems and then using his or her mind on them impartially, come upon a thought from which the two can decide on a course of action.

Sometimes co-operation is worked out with a group of people who will each contribute a special skill, a new view, that turns something "impossible" to *one* into a constructive possibility for the *group*.

Personally, in co-operation I like not to be part of one team and one team only—my "team-spirit" won't carry me as far as that! When I am not having that proud absurd experience of being "Lone Wolf" Vise, I like to be working in with two or three different teams at a time. This demands co-operation but it also keeps one from the cotton-woolled feeling of being wrapped up safely with no need to stir any new ideas in the old mind! (And the old mind is only too ready to take days off in the sun in a psychological haystack! How many of us weren't really and truly born Fat Boys?)

Years ago I knew a wonderful old doctor who said, think of the body as an animal: don't drive it too hard up the hill. (See the reference to the Trace Horse, p. 172.) But as far as I remember, he never said anything about not using your mind to its fullest.

And neither does Frances Beeton's report on page 168 suggest that those "inside" have no further need for co-operation . . .

As wide, as deep, as full, as high in experience as it can be, this is what I am persuaded life is meant to be: and at Christmas there is the fullest reminder of the greatest Co-operation the world has known. It echoes in the Christmas bells and in every "Happy Christmas!" with which we greet each other. Happy Christmas!

EDITOR: BARBARA VISE.

May 9th—May 14th, 1960

This is a week during next year that
needs your thought NOW suggests

JAN SHEPPARD

A CONFERENCE has just been held in London of organizers and helpers from all over the country of Inter-Church Aid. Here were given figures which are most encouraging. In 1959 during Inter-Church Aid Week, twice as much, i.e., £250,000, was raised as in the previous year. As all voluntary societies have agreed to try to double their target during World Refugee Year, this makes Inter-Church Aid's aim £500,000. With this they hope to rehabilitate as many refugees as possible, that is to give them the new status of wage-earner. This week in 1960 will be held from May 9th-14th. Please get in touch with your local Council of Churches in good time, as plans are being made even further ahead next year in view of the task set.

It is worth noting that if you desire to give your donation to a specific voluntary society this should be stated when it is sent to the Central Committee for World Refugee Year at 9 Grosvenor Crescent, London, S.W.1. They will then earmark it as requested. Alternatively, it could be sent direct to the Voluntary Society concerned, whether Inter-Church Aid or another. Otherwise, the Central Committee itself will decide on which of the four declared projects the money should be spent.

Further information on World Refugee Year will be given in the next LOG but meanwhile please continue your efforts to bring before the general public the hopes and plans for this Year.



Christmas Card

OPPPOSITE is this year's Toc H Women's Association Christmas card. The design and script-writing are by Marjorie Wood; the words from a Carol by Fra Jacopone da Todi—translated by Anne Macdonnell in *Sons of Francis* and reprinted by permission of the publishers, J. M. Dent and Sons. The card, about 3½" wide and over 8½" long, costs 6d. (with envelope) or 5/9d. per dozen, plus 9d. postage.

Red berries in the wreath of holly and Christmas roses, red lettering for the title and the author's name, prick this charming out-of-the-ordinary card with spots of jewel-colour.

Your



Card

(see opposite)

Carol

Sweep hearth and floor
Be all your vessels store
Shining and clean.
Then bring the little quest
And give Him of your best
Of meat and drink yet more
Ye owe than meat.
One gift at your King's feet
Lay now, I mean
A heart full to the brim
Of love, and all for Him
And from all envy clean.

Fra Jacopone da Todi

NATIONAL PARKS CALENDAR 1960

The National Parks Commission write to inform us that Bemrose's of Derby have this year again produced a National Parks Calendar. This is for 1960, illustrated in colour with photographs taken in National Parks, a brief note about each picture and the National Park in which it was taken. The Commission want to make the calendar as widely known as possible and tell us that it is obtainable from all the main stationers at a cost of 4s. 1d.

● Marriage Guidance

by A. JOSEPH BRAYSHAW, J.P., B.A.

HALF my time seems to be taken in explaining what Marriage Guidance is *not*! We do not find husbands and wives for those who want them, nor are we self-appointed guardians of public morality who try to bludgeon people into doing what we think they should. We don't run family planning clinics, although we do direct married people there when this is what they want.

It all began in 1938 when that great and good man the Rev. Dr. A. Herbert Gray, started the Marriage Guidance Council. It was a little group of clergy and ministers, doctors, psychiatrists, lawyers and social workers. They got together with the idea of helping people through marriage troubles. The whole thing was largely greeted by smiles. Whatever would people think of next? But after the war years, with all their anxieties and separations, the divorce rate rocketed. Many marriages foundered in those terrible years which might otherwise have prospered. Somebody ought to do something about it, said ordinary men and women. Perhaps there was something in this Marriage Guidance business after all. The Denning Committee in 1947, the Lambeth Conferences in 1948 and 1958, the Royal Commission on Marriage and Divorce in 1956, all came out with generous endorsement for this work. While it is a voluntary service and a charity, the Government started making modest grants towards its Headquarters and many local authorities contributed to the work in their areas.

THERE are really two sides to the work. The first, which is best known, consists of helping people in marriage troubles—provided that is, that they come seeking help, for we never intrude. This is done through "Marriage Counsellors" who are voluntary workers but have a selection and training far beyond anything required of any other voluntary social workers. Little more than half those recommended by the Local Marriage Guidance Councils (which now number ninety) are selected as suitable for training. Then the training, which usually takes four long weekends spread over several months, is followed by a year's probationary work and its assessment. All this is asked of men and women who then give their services entirely free in helping those who want it in marriage troubles.

Photograph by kind permission of "The Star" evening newspaper



A. Joseph Brayshaw is General Secretary of the National Marriage Guidance Council where he succeeded Professor David Mace ten years ago. He and his wife live in the country and have three school-boy sons. Hobby—gardening, on which he sometimes broadcasts . . .

Although the press call us "marriage menders" we don't care for this very much. The Marriage Counsellors—there are now over 1,000 selected and trained (or training) in England, Wales and Northern Ireland—don't pretend to solve people's problems or to tell them what to do, still less do they try to impose solutions. Marriage Counselling is a humble office of friendship wherein the Counsellor helps husbands and wives to sort out their own problems and do what they think best. Of course we are not indifferent, of course we hope that wounds will be healed and children assured of happy and united homes, but it is no use

chiding or moralizing to people who are unhappy and who need sympathetic help and not censure. Some are capable of far more patience, tolerance and insight than others. Some people have religious beliefs, others have not. All must solve their problems each in accordance with his (or her) own ideals and capacities. The Marriage Counsellor tries to help them to look at their problems from all angles and to do what they think best.

In about 12,000 couples a year, one or both partners come privately to consult a Marriage Counsellor. Of course some of them need the help of doctors, psychiatrists, spiritual advisers, lawyers or social workers and each Marriage Guidance Council has panels of these consultants who can help people when necessary. Extensive research shows that between one third and one half of all these couples are substantially helped to overcome their difficulties or, it may be, to live with them. Inevitably, therefore, the Marriage Counsellors who provide this new social service must be not only tender but tough, to face its inevitable disappointments. These Counsellors, the majority of them women, are middle-aged, married people, usually with children of their own, who are specially cut out for this anxious and exacting work.

THE other side of the work is less well known, but ultimately more important. It is not merely to help as troubles arise but to prevent marriage troubles. Much can be done to this end. Today couples are marrying younger and younger and it is quite certain that the teenage marriages come to grief far more often than others. In many ways marriage, which is now based on equal partnership, is a more difficult and exacting venture than ever before. Its rewards are greater but so are its perils.

Here again there is no question of laying down the law, or trying to tell people what to do. There is no one recipe for happy marriage; each couple must find their own. But we do know some of the ingredients, and we are sure that preparation for marriage can more certainly ensure its success. If couples enter marriage united on such fundamentals as religious belief, family intentions, money (and the whole question of the wife working) and relations with in-laws, whole areas of possible difficulty may be avoided. If they have learned something of the different way in which men and women feel, and have gained insight into themselves and their partners, the adjustments of marriage will follow easily.

This is not by any means just a question of sex education. Certainly frankness and honesty about sex, as on other subjects, is essential, but marriages do not founder for lack of biological information. It is the feelings of life rather than the facts of life that are fundamental.

Most Marriage Guidance Councils run discussions for engaged couples in preparation for marriage, often in conjunction with

the Churches. It is surprising to find in these discussions how familiar problems may have different answers for different couples. Often they go away to settle for themselves issues about religious observance, shared accommodation, finance or family planning which have been discussed in these groups.

From Headquarters, popular booklets are published on wedding etiquette, on budgeting and many other aspects of marriage. The Marriage Guidance Council is far from being morbidly pre-occupied with abnormalities and failures. Still more important is the task of helping unobtrusively the ordinary sensible idealistic young people who will be the fathers and mothers of the next generation. Nothing is more important than that they should make the greatest success of marriage.

Every Marriage Guidance Council has need both of funds and of personal service whether in counselling, educational work, speaking or organization. The address of the nearest Marriage Guidance Council and further information is always available from the Headquarters of the National Marriage Guidance Council at 78 Duke Street, London, W.1.

Central Executive and Staff Meeting September, 1959



Above: Chairman of the Central Executive Committee, Toc H Women's Association, Gwen Pryor, talks to member of staff Marjorie Davis.

Left: Members of the Central Executive Committee relaxing between conference sessions. The statue is of Dame Louisa Aldrich Blake, D.B.E., M.D., M.S., a surgeon at the Elizabeth Garrett Anderson Hospital, 1894-1924.

"TRAMLINES TO OPEN ROAD"

FRANCES BEETON picks up a quote from Kirk Week, July 4th—11th, 1959 and feels it sums up a need and a quickening attitude shown during Kirk Week

EARLIER this century a much loved and very vital Vicar in London wrote a book entitled *The Impatience of a Parson*. Since then there has been breaking out all over the place impatience in the pews—a moving of the Spirit in this day throughout the whole Church, making its membership re-think the position of the Church in the world, a sense of urgency that the Church should be geared to meet the needs of man in an age of speed and crisis. In other words, a great realization that the Church requires to reconsider its accustomed grooves, leave its "tramlines and get out on to the open road", as one of the speakers in Kirk Week (July 4th—11th, 1959) phrased it.

We read and hear of many demonstrations of this search for the will of God for His people today, resulting in the desire for unity which brought about the formation of the World Council of Churches, the setting up of communities and Lay Training Centres where men and women can come together for periods of work and study, exchanging experiences and ideas across denominational barriers. Toc H itself is one of the early manifestations of this movement out from the conventional expression of the Christian life to experiment in the small group of Christian activity and "leaven" the community.

ANOTHER of the results has been the "Tell Scotland Movement". Realizing that it often looks as if the Church's concern is the upkeep of its buildings and shepherding of its congregations, with little concern for the welfare of the multitudes outside, leaders of the churches came together to plan an outgoing exercise of the Church to the community. Seven denominations have taken part together in Teams all over the country, including the remote islands, to visit every household in local parishes. Many members have given up holiday periods to help scattered country parishes with this visitation. The idea is not only to evangelize but rather to show the Church's care for the people where they are, linking help to need and demonstrating the love of God working through His Church.



this

is **FRANCES M. BEETON**

who says: I was born early in the Century at Stonehaven, moved with the family to Duddingston (just outside Edinburgh) before finishing school days. At that time my eldest brother went to London as a student and soon his letters were arriving from a strange address and we were hearing tales of hilarious on-goings led by a most unusual parson. When he came on holiday we plied him with questions about this Toc H Mark where he was staying, and about "Tubby", and learned to sing "Rogerum". Fired with some of his enthusiasm I went to a Toc H meeting of which I heard through the Press, and became almost as enthusiastic as he. Later, the Rev. George McLeod, chairman of the Guest Night, invited me along with several other women to a meeting at his house to discuss the formation of a Branch of Toc H League of Women Helpers to aid and abet the Toc H men with their boys' clubs and other activities, and to find service of their own.

I spent a term as housekeeper at the settlement of the Women's Missionary College, a historic house next door to John Knox's in Edinburgh's High Street, and later became Warden of the Y.W.C.A. Hostel in Inverness. Again later, I worked with the Church of Scotland Team who serve the herring fisher folk as they move round the coast—and now (since 1953) I am back to my first love in full-time work for Toc H.

A result of this working together has been the need felt for more knowledge.—What are the new influences in the world today, what the needs, what the directions in which man is moving? Is the Bible the Word of God for present-day situations when an avalanche of knowledge has accumulated undreamt of when it was written, and new temptations and vast dangers present themselves almost daily? How can the Church follow the teaching of the Bible and be Christ's Body in the confusion of a rapidly changing world?

To try to answer some of these questions "Kirk Week" was devised, learning much from Germany's Kirchentag experiment. The first Kirk Week was held in Aberdeen two years ago and the second took place this year in Dundee (in glorious weather). The programme was very full and the daily rhythm inspired. Starting with morning worship and introduction to the day's Bible study, and going straight on to one of the main talks, we divided, after coffee, into small study groups meeting in different schools. (These groups required 140 leaders who had already spent two week-ends together to prepare for the Week.) These were the intimate groups of about ten men and women of various ages, interests, and denominations who really got to know each other. The theme of study ranged from the Law given to Moses, through the condemnation of the society who did not keep these laws, and on to the redemptive suffering of Christ and the need of liberating suffering by His Church today.

Each day we thrashed out what we thought God was saying to us through His Word, both personally in our own spheres of life, and in relation to the world and its needs as presented to us on a tremendous canvas by Canon Ted Wickham, J. Wren Lewis, Moultrie R. Kelsall, Dr. Kathleen Bliss, and Dr. Robert Mackie. The picture of "The Crisis of Man"—in Industry; Scientific Development; in Taste and Judgement; in Family Life; and in International Relations—stretched our minds to the limit, and beyond our capacity often, and set our future thinking on to a much broader than its accustomed field.

A couple of hours free in the afternoon to draw breath in the open air and sunshine (or even to swim in the Firth of Tay from the beautiful sands of Broughty Ferry) then back to groups again, but larger ones this time and according to profession or interest. The Christian purpose in industry, education, the changing rural scene, in business, family life, municipal affairs, personal relationships and community; use of the Bible, literature, and the arts were the subjects from which we chose our group. Here members brought their concerns—the problems created by hire purchase, the effect of mass communication on thinking (or in smothering thinking?), responsible use of public money, the planning of housing for the sake of the family instead of the pocket of the builder. One girl said, "I came because I want help in countering the 'we versus they' attitude I find in the firm where I am the nurse". And another—"I came for the express purpose of finding out if local government authority can help in dealing with the problem of prostitution, for if I go to the church group they refuse to discuss the subject".

Again a breather for tea, then back to the imposing and beautiful Caird Hall for the second main talk, the evening subject being

"The People of God". Speakers (one of them being Mr. Samuel Mathai, a Toc H member in Delhi) told us of experiments and movement in Church life in India, Africa, Germany, Holland, and finally the challenge to Scotland to be ready to move with the Spirit, no matter what the loss of dearly held tradition or suffering it may mean.

One felt strongly that the men and women of all types had come with the determination to put themselves at God's disposal, and for some it would mean suffering in the way of long, patient working to widen the thought of the members of their own congregations as to the purpose of the Church in the world where so far the purpose has been to keep itself apart from the world.

THIS was a real people's Conference, where we came to learn together rather than to be taught. Ministers had been asked to come incognito so that we would not depend on their leadership in discussion, and it was sometimes disconcerting to discover that the man we were disagreeing with was a learned D.D., and even more so if the woman at the next desk to us turned out to be a minister! How thankful the ministers must have been to meet the people on the level for once, without the barrier of the "dog collar".

The sense of togetherness, of coming to know and respect points of view and emphases of traditions other than our own, was a wonderful experience. But one felt intensely for many who must have found the foundations of their faith rocking. The width of the world view and the entirely new interpretation found in the meaning of familiar Scripture must have sent many home with great questions in their minds, and one prayed they might have wise council in the painful business of gaining a surer foothold on which to rebuild.

As we met together for the final act of worship in the sharing of Communion in the great city Parish Church one felt that the whole week was gathered up and brought in grateful offering to the feet of God. One looked around the thronging pews and thanksgiving rested on one and another from whom one had learnt so much or received enriching friendship. The singing of the wonderful Communion hymns, the bringing in of the Elements to the glorious, stirring music of the 124th Psalm; the long period of quiet as the symbols of our Lord's Body were passed from hand to hand, as they have been in a continuous stretch of living hand to living hand right down the years from the evening when He Himself instituted this service of commemoration and Himself handed the bread and wine to His disciples. For most of us this will be the memory most treasured of the whole tremendously enlarging week, which we now have to work out in the greater fulness of our church and secular life.

For Kirk Week is only a beginning; God knows where it will lead.



Stars Over The Hill

A. B. S. MACFIE sees in her mind's eye, the snow fall—
not as a cover to the past of the Hill but as a plain page
on which all the memories may be written at Christmas

SNOW—snow untrodden by man's feet; snow, white as sheep's wool which has been lying out to be washed by the rain and bleached by the sun on an Orkney farm, and as soft; snow, just dazzling the eyes of the beholder and challenging him to say "I don't believe it". For how could there be snow as clean and unblemished as this on a city hill, with only a few roofs and a wall showing, a snack bar, and beyond these a row of trees with black leafless branches and a shadowy Tower of London behind? And nowhere a trace of a human being; not a footprint.

Yet I can shut my eyes and see just that very thing—Tower Hill with all its ugliness shrouded in a cloak of pure white snow, its activities stilled in the early morning silence of a Sunday and no fish carts making their way down to Billingsgate. Very soon the stillness is broken—a stray car will glide almost noiselessly across the white expanse, a church clock will strike and Tower Hill will come alive once more.

The vision fades, but not before it has taken me back a good many years to early days. Not, of course, to the early days of history, of pageantry and executions, but to our own first days in E.C.3.

Those were the days!

ON a Sunday morning little Mrs. Bailey would come down many flights of stairs from the top of No. 42 Great Tower Street. Mr. Bailey was behind her, and they carried large packages in their hands. Crumbs were scattered liberally on the empty road for the pigeons and sparrows which inhabited the All Hallows Church garden across the way. "They must be hungry at weekends" she said, "because there are no horses' nose-bags to drop seeds for them."

Horses? Yes—the roads and streets were lined with horse-drawn traffic in 1922, and the loads they drew were heavy. Often a too-willing steed would collapse as it drew its burden round the upward curve of Tower Hill. Then public opinion asked for and obtained from the P.D.S.A. a Trace Horse which stood at the bottom of the slope and could be used by anyone who asked.



SNOW AND THE TOWER

AND at the top of the hill, close to the little pathway which ran between All Hallows and the famous Myer's Warehouse, there was a horses' drinking trough, with a shallower trough below for our canine friends, and here in the hot weather two men from the P.D.S.A. dispensed oatmeal drinks for horses. One could almost see the horses prick their ears on approaching Tower Hill and they could not be persuaded to pass the trough with its white-coated attendants without refreshment! Tubby with his little bags of lump sugar is the only comparable sight.

When first we came to Tower Hill, Miss Louisa Halfyard (she was really two yards tall) used to tell us that when she was young there were little shops across the road opposite All Hallows where the underground station now is. One of them was a greengrocer, and there they shelled the peas for their customers on the spot, sitting at the door of the shop with the baskets on their laps. How nice it would be if the Toc H staff, who will be coming to No. 15 next year, could just run down between letters and say "a pound of peas, please, shelled!" How welcome would this small act of consideration be to their folks at home.

The Postcard Man and the Big Policeman belong to somewhat later days than the grocer's shop. The Postcard Man always wore a heavy and rather shabby coat and a cloth cap. He had cards to sell and stood about on the cobbles outside No. 7, but he earned his livelihood mainly by minding cars and not by the sale of postcards. In fact, their arrangement on his small tray would have been inconvenienced by too many sales!

The Big Policeman was certainly outsize even in that category of beings. He stood courageously in the middle of the road and controlled the traffic as it sped along Byward Street to or from Tower Hill, or joined the *mêlée* from Seething Lane. He was there only at the peak periods and was an object of devoted admiration. He also did take great care of the public and often piloted old ladies across. He has long ago left the scene, and we now cross the road in even more dangerous days at our own peril. The Postcard Man disappeared in the War and has not returned.

Later on there was, of course, the children's beach below Tower Wharf, about which everyone knows and which still caters for many thousands of children every summer, yet not to the complete exclusion of accidents. There were three drowning fatalities within a week or so this year. For, as we all know, where there is water there will be the children; and where better to play than at the banksides of a tidal river such as the Thames where many treasures are to be found, and where one can bathe so long as the Thames Police in their barges don't spot the venturesome young people?

THERE are no more horses and therefore no more droppings from the nosebags, but the birds are not forgotten, and there seem even more of them today. Perhaps the current fashion (long may it last!) for making gardens encourages them. Blackbirds sing morning and night, and build their nests and bring up their families on a roof garden; sparrows and pigeons take their pleasure in all that goes on and often seagulls swoop down upon us. Someone has stepped into Mrs. Bailey's shoes and feeds them all on Sunday mornings. And today a raven—surely escaped from the Tower—was croaking hoarsely nearby.

One problem at least remains—the teenage boy who likes to run wild on Tower Hill, playing 'tig' over and around the flower beds, defying all authority. He is ever with us. In the quiet leisurely days of long ago there were people who were interested in boys and who had time to cope with them—find out where they belonged and link them up. Today everyone gets out of the City as soon as work is over. There is a games ground, a very good one, too; but to use it one must belong to some boys' club and play



BRIDGE & BOYS

there under supervision. So small boys who are too old for the children's playground still run wild and exercise their energy in dubious ways.

SHUT your eyes and see Tower Hill as it was in its primitive innocence—untrodden snow underfoot, bright stars twinkling above—open them and see it as it is today, a place where there is much yet to be done.

I read somewhere lately that in Britain we get the best view of the stars at Christmas. So when Christmas 1959 comes we will look up at that sparkling dome over our heads and remember one transcendent star which brought wise men on a long adventure to worship at the Child's home. If we can find it too, this may be a Merry Christmas for all.

HORSES AT TROUGH



OVERSEAS

ELISABETH WORTH, overseas secretary, quotes from the Annual Report of a lone Branch . . .

AMONG both individual and corporate jobs undertaken by members of the lone Branch in *Montreal, Canada*, is help given regularly and over many years, to two hospitals, the Herbert Reddy Memorial Hospital, and the Queen Mary Veteran's Hospital. Here is an extract from the annual report of the Branch Job-Secretary:—

416 hours—making Surgical Dressings — average attendance 10 members—total number of dressings 13,035—number of dressings made at meetings 9,695 — average of 96.1 dressings per night per member.

56 hours—wrapping Christmas Gifts at Hospital, 14 members present.

126 Dolls dressed for Outpatients' Department Christmas Party — 33 by members, and 93 by friends and associates.

Five members assisted at Annual Christmas Tree party for outpatients' department.

468 hours—visiting patients—284 hours by members and 184 hours by associates sponsored by us for this job.

60 hours—labelling and packaging chocolates for biennial sale of chocolates to raise funds for hospital visiting committee. 6,228 boxes sold in conjunction with St. John Ambulance Nursing Division.

Apart from visiting the patients, members collect pocket books, playing cards and make cookies and candy for distribution at the





*Members and friends dressed these
dozens of dolls—as gay-looking as a
children's party . . .*

monthly visits. They also plan a Christmas visit when, with carol singers, they tour the whole hospital, visiting every patient with a gift.

FRIENDS OF THORA COWELL will be sorry to hear of the death of her mother in October. Thora would be thankful to be spared too many letters. She loves to hear from her many Toc H friends, but it is quite impossible for her at present to answer a large number of letters.



Housing Management

ARE you interested in houses—both as bricks and mortar and as homes where families live? Do you look at new estates of houses and blocks of flats and wonder who is responsible for their maintenance when the architect and builders have completed their work, who allocates the accommodation, who settles tenants into their new homes and deals with all the social problems which must arise in these new communities? All this is part of the housing manager's work; work which in the past helped to establish decent housing standards for all sections of the population; work which is live and vital today, and which by careful maintenance and improvement of the nation's homes is ensuring good housing conditions in the future.

A housing office, of whatever size or type, deals with people, their problems and their relationships; with tenants paying rent and complaining of rain coming through the roof or of a noisy dog next door; with applicants living in distressing conditions and urgently needing more suitable accommodation; with contractors and workmen discussing building and repair problems; with young people wanting a Youth Centre on a large estate; and with old people needing sympathy and companionship. At the same time the housing staff, with its sound knowledge of building construction, sanitation and similar technical subjects, will deal with all matters affecting the maintenance of the houses and flats and the upkeep of estates. All day a housing manager is conscious of the dual nature of her work, of business activity combined with social welfare; and her two-sided responsibility, her responsibility to the landlord, whether private owner, local authority or Ministry, as his paid agent, and her responsibility to the tenant as an individual member of the community and as a rent payer.

One hundred years ago Dickens was recording the deplorable housing conditions of the poorer classes and describing vividly the scene on rent day, when the "grim Pancks created a swell of terror" in Bleeding Heart Yard—no excuses, no complaints, only unconditional money down. Today when housing is a national problem and is recognized as one of the first of the social services, most housing authorities and associations appreciate that the provision of houses alone will not be the solution of the problem, and insist on the employment of trained officers in the administration of their estates. The reduction during the war years of the amount and standard of living



MARY E. H. SMITH, B.A., M.S.H.M., tells you exactly what's
 behind that title in the terms of a career that literally opens
 many doors of interest to women

accommodation through bombing, the increase in the number of marriages, the raising of living standards which has led couples to insist on separate accommodation away from parents' homes, the decay of and the resumption of all contributed to the houses throughout the



ing to meet this need sponsibility of local estates have made it housing authorities should employ trained staff to "manage" their houses and flats—in the true sense of the word "manage".

existing old houses slum clearance, have demand and need for country. New build- and the increased re- authorities for new most desirable that

THE modern concept of housing management does imply some acceptance of social responsibility as well as the recognition of a business relationship between landlord and tenant. Octavia Hill, by establishing good principles of housing management at the end of the last century, did much to stir public conscience over the disgraceful housing conditions of the majority of the population, and by her careful and efficient work in transforming London slum dwellings into reasonable homes gave a practical example of what could be achieved under these principles. The basis of her work was her belief in the mutual responsibility between landlord and tenant, and in the principle that business and social welfare could be co-ordinated by suitably trained staff. She began her work of improving her tenants' living standards by getting a decent water supply made available, by endeavouring to get the property into a tolerable state of repair and by making regular weekly visits to the houses for collection of rent. She proved gradually that wise and sympathetic management of property, involving careful maintenance and the enlistment of the tenants' co-operation, was a sounder long-term policy than that of Dickens's Mr. Pancks and like-minded agents of quick returns from high rents and neglect of the property. The Society of Housing Managers has grown from the association of Octavia Hill's friends and fellow-workers and exists today for the improvement of housing in all its aspects and for the training of students in good and progressive methods of housing management.

RENT collection, by providing weekly contact with the tenants in their homes, is an important part of the housing manager's work. The tenants come to expect the manager's (or her assistant's) arrival for the rent punctually on the usual day, whatever the weather, and they know that she will be ready to inspect and note a leaking roof, a broken floor board, a difficult lock or a faulty switch; to hear the latest news of John away doing his National Service; or to give the address of the National Assistance office. From regular weekly visits to the home the manager gradually builds up a personal and detailed knowledge of each family and establishes a friendly, and yet business-like, relationship with each tenant. This knowledge enables her to deal fairly and firmly in the matter of rent payments, to be helpful in cases of genuine hardship but resolute in coping with regular defaulters; it is essential to the success and fair administration of a differential rent scheme and is also of the greatest value in the prevention of overcrowding.

On her way around the estate the manager encourages the proper care of gardens, drawing attention where necessary to a neglected garden which will be a nuisance to adjoining occupiers, and also perhaps reminding tenants of the closing date for entries to the local garden competition. She may inspect a house which has recently been vacated, making a list of defects and notes of necessary redecoration before re-letting. She will examine completed repair work in any house and will listen to a tenant making a justifiable complaint about a troublesome neighbour. She will be quick to notice wilful damage to the property or fixtures and any marked deterioration in living standards, and will be prepared to be tactful but firm with "bad" tenants.

At the present time, many housing offices have very long lists of applicants waiting for accommodation; and the tabulation of applications, and interviewing and visiting applicants in their present homes form a vital part of their work. The housing manager may be required to assess applications under a points scheme, or to prepare a full report on a home visit. This full report, based on housing need and prepared by a trained person, is essential for strict impartiality of selection while there are so many eligible applicants for each available tenancy, and is of importance later in the subsequent allocation of houses when considerable attention is given to the careful grouping of tenants in order to rehouse families of varying standards with the most suitable neighbours.

The housing manager's personal interest in her prospective tenants, with her insistence on personal contact and a human approach to all housing problems, is of great value too in the operation of slum clearance schemes which are once again being undertaken by municipalities. So much difficulty and frustration can be overcome by the right attitude at the right time and the housing manager will find endless scope for her skill and

capability in this sphere of her work, besides having the satisfaction of seeing families from slum clearance areas rehoused in good accommodation under her supervision.

HOUSING management, dealing with all matters affecting the maintenance of houses and flats, the welfare of tenants and the upkeep of estates, offers to men and women of the right temperament and aptitude a career with opportunity for business efficiency, administrative ability and for social service to the community. A housing manager may be employed by a corporation, an urban district council, a rural district council, a housing association or a Government Department. The work will necessarily vary according to the size and nature of the employing body, the degree of control given to the housing manager, the number of tenancies for which he or she is responsible and in some respects to local conditions; but in all the housing manager will act as the personal link between landlord and tenant. Essential personal qualifications for this work include patience, tact, an ability to gain confidence, a sincere interest in people and their welfare and a sense of responsibility to the community sufficiently developed to inspire it in others. Physical fitness is important as much outdoor work is involved.

Housing management is moreover a career with a good future. The number of municipally owned houses is increasing and the Ministry of Housing and Local Government has shown in its various publications including its recent booklet, "Councils and Their Houses", that it is most anxious that these houses should be properly managed. The salary of a trained and qualified assistant housing manager in a local authority housing department begins at approximately £610 per annum rising to £765, and a housing manager or a director of housing may earn anything from £765 to £2,000 per annum or more. Most other employers pay salaries in approximate relation to these scales.

The Society of Housing Managers undertakes the training of students, candidates being interviewed by a Committee and accepted subject to a probationary period. Students are not accepted under 17 years of age and the majority are over 20 years at the beginning of their training. Applications from older candidates of suitable qualifications are favourably considered. For students over 20 the minimum length of training is two years, which may, however, be reduced to 18 months in the case of graduates or those with special qualifications; for those under 20 the minimum period is 3 years. It is desirable that students should have a good general education; a university degree is an advantage, but it is important for non-graduates to note that the minimum



educational qualification required is a General Certificate of Education with passes at Ordinary Level in five subjects, including English Language and Mathematics. At least *three of the subjects must have been passed at one and the same examination.*

Students are placed in selected training offices where they are required to combine practical work with a correspondence course of study in technical and sociological subjects, including building construction, law, central and local government. During the period of practical training students earn a small salary which varies in different offices, and also according to the number of days worked, but is usually between £3 and £6 for a four-day week. The examination most usually taken is the Housing Managers' Certificate of the Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors, for which a two-year training period is essential but students wishing to gain higher professional qualifications and to be eligible for the more highly paid posts are encouraged to take the Full Examination of the Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors (Housing Management Section) or the Professional B.Sc. Degree in Estate Management of the University of London.

For students taking the Housing Managers' Certificate the cost of training is about fifty-five guineas. This comprises a fee of twenty-five guineas payable to the Society, six guineas for the examination fee and twenty-three guineas for a two-year correspondence course (the fee for shorter courses is slightly less).

All enquiries should be made to the Secretary of the Society of Housing Managers at 13 Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East, S.W.1.

It is often possible to arrange a preliminary interview in the provinces or at the Society's offices in London. In addition all candidates are given the opportunity of spending at least a day in a housing office to enable them to gain an insight into the work of a housing manager.

WHAT DO YOU DO WITH YOUR

LOG

**WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED READING IT (AND
WRITTEN YOUR "PIECE" FOR THE NEXT ONE!)?
YOU COULD PASS IT ON TO A NON-TOC H
FRIEND . . .**

Work for the Deaf and Dumb

By IVY DIBBLE

WORK for the deaf and dumb, is very little known, and on the whole, there is very little sympathy for those people, who are so cut off from their fellow men by the wall of silence.

The reason is partly because deafness cannot be seen, and partly because of the embarrassment caused when people try to make contact with deaf people.

We who work among them know how lovable and appreciative they are. There are many problems to overcome, and a great deal of patience is needed, but the work is most worth while.

There are Missions for the Deaf all over the British Isles, and there is a Chaplain or Missioner at each centre, with a Lady Worker, to deal with the deaf in that Area.

The work is varied. The Chaplain signs and spells all the Church services doing all the work of a priest, but having to teach very carefully, for the great lack of the deaf is language. Words are always a difficulty: for people who have *never* heard, and the Chaplain has to explain and teach in a way the deaf are able to understand.

Again, we all know that Moral Welfare work, Marriage Guidance and Almoners' work are jobs in themselves—but the Workers for the Deaf have to do them all, because only they can get in touch with the deaf, and understand their outlook, signs, and often blurred speech.

Once the way has been smoothed in the many difficulties of life or in illness (the worker is needed to interpret for the doctor and hospitals and so on) the deaf form a useful part of our community.

Much beautiful and painstaking work is done by them, and when firms have a good deaf and dumb worker they always like to have more, for these people concentrate on their work.

They are good at games too, their eyes are quick and accurate.

Please pray for this little-known work, and if you should meet a deaf and dumb person on a bus, or when you are shopping, remember a kind and understanding glance, a smile, a warm hand grip, and above all, a loving thought and attitude of mind towards them, can do much to banish the loneliness of their silence, and help them to feel "wanted" which is so important to us all.

If you want to know more of this work or you feel drawn towards working among these people, or teaching in a school for the deaf—get in touch with your nearest Mission for the Deaf. They will gladly give you all the information you require. The Mission in London is The Royal Association in aid of the Deaf and Dumb, Norfolk Square, Paddington, London, W.2.



The Birthday Vigil

IN the Toc H Diary for 1959, we find under Friday, December 11, this reminder: "Toc H Birthday; Vigil from 9 p.m. G.M.T." We recall that on December 11, 1915, the doors of Talbot House, Poperinge, were first opened. The Diary for the following day, Saturday, December 12, reads: "Tubby's Birthday; Vigil ends 9 p.m. G.M.T." On that day we wonder how many years young is the Founder Padre this year! And we wish him and Toc H many happy returns.

Usually we plan to observe the World Chain of Light on one of these two birthdays at 9 o'clock in the evening. This gives us a fleeting glimpse, as it were, of the Light reaching us as our Lamp is lit, and then after two minutes being passed on to the westward, until the world has been encircled with a series of pin-points of flame.

Not only so this year, for the challenge comes to each one of us to share in the corporate plan of keeping the Birthday Vigil, if we can, for one, two or more hours out of the twenty-four which end at 9 o'clock on the Saturday evening. (For the comfort of the oversea members let them take note that the time of starting and finishing is *not* 9 p.m. G.M.T.—Greenwich mean time—but 9 p.m. by their own *local time*, wherever they may be.) Throughout the night and day the Lamps remain alight wherever small teams are at work, taking their turn for one hour at a time.

These hours should never be periods of strain or boredom or loneliness, wondering if one is doing the right thing or how one can possibly concentrate properly all that time. There will be lots to be done and one part of mutual preparation needs to be done *now*. Please write letters to members in distant Branches (if overseas, by airmail) telling them the news of your own Branch and community—happenings, difficulties, failures, achievements, plans and hopes—so that they may uphold you at the due time with understanding. Ask them in return to provide you with their news. Thus at their end and ours pictures can be formed of the present times and of what may yet be. Part of the hour will be spent in trying to ask God to use them and us in His service and to prosper them and us according to His will.

During each hour there will be much else to be done, to be read and shared and thought upon, some of it to be suggested in a booklet containing the universal theme for each period. Meanwhile, we need to be bold in preparation, finding out and equipping the nearest centre where vigil will be kept by night

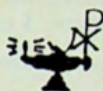
REX CALKIN writes of the watch to be kept on December 11th in company with all those others bound together by the unseen chain of thought

and day, enlisting the help of friends, men and women who understand, and volunteering for a practical share in what Tubby calls "a most compelling custom".

THERE may be one centre accessible to all arranged by a District Team or a Toc H Branch may be planning its own Vigil, in either case seeking support, including that of General Members and Toc H Builders, in making up its rota for each of the 24 hours. This can best be arranged when it is known who would like to be ready to take duty during an appropriate hour, whether the theme relates to New Zealand or India, South Africa or the Old House, seamen or writers, old people or the friendless, home life or refugees, leprosy or education, and so on.

For many, a part in the Birthday Vigil will be an unaccustomed exercise, submitting themselves and the whole family more consciously to the will of God. They can take heart in the conviction that they will be in good company, bound together across the world by the unseen chain and sharing for their allotted time in a brisk preparation for action.

"WE WILL REMEMBER"



Grace Alexander—*Builder (Brighton)*. 8.1.54—July 1959
 Annie Shakespeare—*Dudley*. 8.7.42—30.5.59
 Dorothy Hall—*Bexleyheath*. 14.9.49—30.6.59
 Matilda Tye—*Bexleyheath*. 7.7.48—7.7.59
 Gladys Swenson—*Crediton*. 1.10.56—17.7.59
 Kate Aldridge—*Reigate & Redhill*. 3.5.40—21.7.59
 May Trotter—*Bexhill*. 12.5.27—3.8.59
 Eva Barton—*Welwyn Garden City*. 28.4.47—July 1959
 Janet MacMillan—*Beccles*. 2.5.50—7.3.59
 Violet King—*Gravesend*. 1.10.55—10.7.59
 Eva (Judy) Sidey—*Builder (Crouch End)*. 4.5.38—4.8.59
 Ivy Hewitt—*Builder (Sprowston)*. 8.7.49—28.8.59
 G. F. Webb—*Builder (Streatham)*. 12.8.58—10.9.59
 Amy Ives—*Canterbury*. 7.2.36—6.9.59
 Mary Elliott—*Murton*. 8.5.58—10.6.59
 Rose Taylor—*Radlett*. 10.2.49—13.8.59
 Grace Jane Williams—*Sheffield*. 11.4.32—11.9.59
 A. Inge—*Builder (Deal and Walmer)*. 28.4.54—Sept. 1959



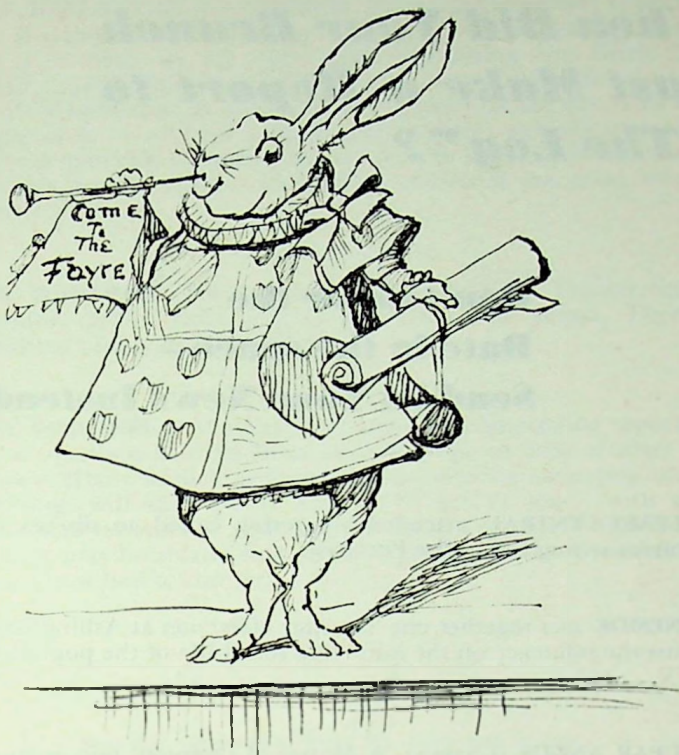
NOTES and NEWS

**YOUR JOB IN PRINT MAY GIVE
OTHERS A GOOD IDEA—THESE
PAGES ARE OFTEN A FINE EX-
CHANGE MARKET IN THIS WAY**

WORTHING: the combined Branches, writes A. Laws, decorated a lorry for the local Bank Holiday Carnival Procession, in the form of a Dutch Garden. The 700 flowers—crêpe-paper daffodils, narcissi, tulips and crocuses—were made by the members in five weeks. The garden looked most attractive on a lovely sunny day which made the flowers a blaze of colour. We also borrowed a small windmill and a boy and girl dressed in Dutch costume rode on the float. The Toc H Lamp was painted on a black banner and along the side of the lorry was another banner which read "Toc H Brightens Dull Lives". We were not lucky enough to win a prize but as there has been a Toc H Branch in Worthing for thirty years and this is the first time they have been represented in the Bank Holiday Procession we all feel the effort was well worth while, and we hope it will attract new members to the Movement. I enclose a photograph (p. 189) taken by a member.

FOR A GUEST NIGHT: Two sets of coloured slides of Western Belgium and the Old House have now been made by Peter Bennett, who took the original photographs. When planning winter programmes, remember that Charles Jackson, a Croydon member, is willing to show them at any meeting, large or small, Toc H or non-Toc H. He provides his own apparatus, pays his own fares, but asks for a collection or donation for the Old House funds. The photography is of a high standard and an evening spent looking at the slides is very enjoyable. The slides are a wonderful way of telling people something about Toc H: you may be able to suggest to a Church fellowship or other local organization that they should be booked for an evening? Enquiries direct to Charles Jackson, 23 Beechwood Avenue, Thornton Heath, Surrey.

SHIRLEY: new headquarters, writes Madeline Figures, were opened in a cricket pavilion adjoining Mr. Jack Mould's Sports Stadium in Streetsbrook Road, Shirley on 11th July. The Mayor of Solihull, Alderman Miller, assisted by Padre Ronald Royle, "Oogaf", performed the opening ceremony after which a telegram



This handsome herald—"after Tenniel" by kind permission of Macmillan and Co.—was drawn for Toc H Women's Association London Fayre programmes by Hilda May Gordon who carried out the Alice in Wonderland décor for the Fayre. This number goes to Press too early for a Fayre report: see January-February LOG for more about it.

of congratulation from Tubby which we were very proud to receive, was read. A buffet tea followed and then everyone gathered round to listen to our guest speaker "Oogaf" who talked of the early days of Toc H in Birmingham and reminded us of the part we should play in this huge family. After the Ceremony of Light, "Oogaf" closed our Guest Night with Home-going Prayers.

When Did Your Branch Last Make a Report to "The Log"?

**Don't Enter the
Date in the space—
Send Us Your News Instead!**

"**BELFAST CENTRAL** attended a meeting called to discuss the problems arising from Hire Purchase.

"**TYNESIDE** met together one Saturday afternoon at Ashington to discuss the influence on the mind and social life of the popularity of TV. . . .

"**COUPAR ANGUS** is having 'A Matter of Opinion' one evening, with a team comprised of a minister, two teachers and a banker. They and other Scottish Branches are looking forward to a visit from Miss A. B. S. Macfie in November." (The above three items are quotes from the July Northern Region News Letter.—Editor.)

"**SANDOWN** answered the call for "seaside holidays" for Overseas nurses made by our Crutched Friars Headquarters in 1954. Mrs. Lily Grant opened her home for a week's holiday in April of that year to Clarice Jerrick, a British Guiana nurse at the Royal Free Hospital in London. Since that first holiday Clarice has spent many more with her adopted English 'Mum'. Letters have passed between Clarice's mother and Mrs. Grant. Last year Clarice married a West Indian and Mr. and Mrs. Grant (both Toc H members) gave them their honeymoon as a wedding present. Now there is a baby boy and his Overseas Student parents hope to bring him to show to their Island friends." (Quoted from News Letter No. 22, South Eastern Region.)

ALL HALLOWS GUILD CHURCH Sale: 5th December, 1959. Miss M. Wareham, All Hallows-by-the-Tower, Byward Street, London, E.C.3, writes: we are once again organizing the Parcel Post Stall . . . it is found an excellent way for members to help their Guild Church and is quite a money-spinner on the day. You send a parcel to be sold for a shilling at the sale: nobody unpacks it so your parcel is a surprise packet for the buyer. (All women are curious, which explains some of the success of this good idea!—Editor.)

TOC H DIARIES are obtainable only from 47 Francis Street, London, S.W.1. Price 4/3; or 4/9 fitted with pencil. There is a limited supply so order quickly.

EYE REQUESTS: We have had some very interesting reports of good meetings held by Branches and hope to hear of more this winter. If any Branch or District is considering arranging such a meeting, will they please first of all get in touch with their Regional Secretary or with Miss Macfie at Crutched Friars House, as they may be able to help with suggestions about a speaker and about how best to run such a meeting.

Snapshot shows how Worthing burst into bloom . . .



LETTERS



**THIS IS WHERE YOU ANSWER
BACK—OR START SOMETHING
GOING!**

DEAR EDITOR

The members of Barkingside Branch have read and discussed with great interest the article on "Light" written by our Headquarters Padre, the Rev. Sam Evans.

While agreeing with his remarks that the service should be a weekly reminder of our Toc H pledge, we are somewhat disquieted to read farther on that he finds Binyon's words neither sufficiently Christian nor positive to express adequately the true meaning of our ceremony.

If it is proposed that the 17th Century hymn of Richard Baxter should be used instead, we consider it far too unwieldy and obscure for use by members of Toc H with their wide diversity of feeling and belief. Has Mr. Evans any other suggestions—clear-cut and well defined—with which to replace our traditional verse?

BARKINGSIDE BRANCH

DEAR EDITOR

After reading the letter from Lockie in the July-August Log, I feel that I must make some sort of reply.

It may seem that some Branches spend a good deal of time and energy on special efforts, but without these valuable sales etc., the Movement would go bankrupt.

Although Lockie may not believe it, there are many people who just cannot afford to give large sums of money from their own pockets (married women with children, for instance) but who give of their utmost in personal service. I feel very strongly that nobody should be debarred from Toc H because they cannot afford to belong—it is their service and living Toc H which counts.

So surely the answer is these splendid special efforts.

JEAN COLES
(Oxford Branch)

DEAR EDITOR,

As Chairman of the "Romany Fair", due to be held in Leicester on November 14th, I was a little discouraged by a local member's reaction to special efforts. We are all free to air our views, but I feel this was a bad moment to launch an attack, when we in the Leicester area, will shortly be involved in what we hope will be the largest one yet held in this district.

Extension depends largely on impact with the public, as a society, and in what better way can we impress on them what services we can render, and how well it can be done, than by

holding Bazaars. Galas and the like, in which the public take part. Surely because we love our Movement, and we are anxious for its extension, it is not asking too much that every member give of her best in whatever is organized for its progress.

No money-making efforts for our Association need have the slightest adverse effect on our obligations to acts of service to the community, as indeed Freda Parker rightly points out, our increased strength should give weight to tackle even more vigorously our interests in the problems of "Coloured Brethren, Juvenile Delinquents", etc. So, come Lockie, we *will* excuse you while you look out some tea towels—because we *are* having a Bazaar.

DOROTHEA ROBERTS
(Glen Parva Branch)

DEAR EDITOR,

In Streatham Branch we take off our hats to Jean Perry for the magnificent job she is doing in making us more aware of our responsibilities and trying to put the Movement on its financial feet and everyone more on their mettle. In our Branch we too went through that uncomfortable period when we resented special effort year by year and thought it ceased to become "special" after the first flash. In fact, we invited Jean down so that we could tell her so! But in her inimitable way she made finance a live thing and presented it in such a straight-from-the-shoulder talk we had not a word to say in self-defence and from that day onwards, everyone's contribution to Funds was immediately increased as we weighed our giving against the amount we spent so readily on our pleasures and spoilings. Our special effort although perhaps somewhat unspectacular is steadily and, willingly maintained now year by year. Also, Jean sowed the seed in our minds of scouting round for Builders and to date we now have 50 attached to the Branch. Admittedly we are indebted to the patients of the British Home and Hospital for Incurables at Streatham for 33 of this number but should we never have thought of such a potential source had it not been for Jean's visit? I doubt it. We certainly would not have enrolled the other 17 people who have gladly joined our band. In fact one member got her husband to promise to become a builder before the end of that day.

So, Lockie, don't quell that spark of discomfort which seems to underlie your letter—it is the first sign of an awakening conscience to our present need and all power to Jean in her herculean task of making finance and figures live as she does in her dynamic way.

STREATHAM BRANCH

DEAR EDITOR

I know you like to have letters—so here goes! In the last copy of THE LOG is a specially interesting subject to me, as an account is given of the origin of "Crutched Friars" House, partly taken from the book which I happen to have in my

possession, i.e., "Survey of London", written by the Diarist in 1598, an ancestor of mine, Stow then spelt with an "e", it seems. This article on "Crutched Friars" would naturally be of interest to all Toc H members and it is quite right that we should all know the origin of this unusual name given in the memory of those Holy Men of the 12th and 13th Century, so aptly written in the article by Jane Welch.

"STOWIE"
(Bournemouth W.)

DEAR EDITOR

Lying here in bed, where I have been for nearly three weeks—I have been taken via THE LOG and Sylvia Beaman to the Holy Land. Thank you greatly and also I would like to thank whoever sends me THE LOG so regularly. I send it on its journey to other members of the Kalamunda Branch; it does its good work.

I am high up in the sky in Royal Perth Hospital, and can see miles and miles of Perth, and a spot high on the Western hill where my son's home is, from where my tiny granddaughter declares she can "see grannie in the hospital".

THE LOG is the first thing I have been able to read, and it brought me in touch with so many of you, and is easy to hold. Since writing the above, doctors say I may get up and the last stitches are removed. At my age—77 on Armistice Day—I have had a nasty appendicitis.

God bless all you dear people. **"MUMS" WAITE**
(Thank you for writing!—Editor.)

THE LOG

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To Miss W. Adams at Crutched Friars House

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To the Editor, Barbara Vise,
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WHAT IS TOC H?

Toc H is a Christian Movement. It is world-wide, interdenominational and welcomes into its life of friendship and service "all sorts and conditions of men".

* * *

"Toc H transcends man-made frontiers. It has a genius for neighbourliness. I think that word has a special meaning for us today, for nothing has greater value than the spirit which has been called 'the habit of happiness'. It is a spirit which breathes enthusiasm—the spirit of adventure."

(H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH THE QUEEN MOTHER on the occasion of the Women's Association Festival 1952).

* * *

"The Christian body was never meant to be a club of saints loving one another, but a company of adventurers loving everybody."
(PRYOR GRANT).

* * *

"To conquer hate would be to end the strife of all the ages, but for men to know one another is not difficult, it is half the battle."
(BARCLAY BARON).

* * *

"Toc H is an experiment in Christian evangelism and in Christian community. Much of its success lies in the recognition that many men need Christian fellowship before they can understand Christian worship."

(DR. GEOFFREY FISHER,
Archbishop of Canterbury).